

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—AP—
Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

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T. S. FOURACRE.

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 1, 1905.

PARTY UNITY?

The Union Republican Committee of the City of Wilmington has unanimously decided in favor of one ticket for the approaching municipal election. This action practically assures a Republican Mayor and Republican City Council, and promises Wilmington what it has not had for four years: an honest, business management. The Democratic Ring of that city, has proven its utter incapacity to furnish such a government, not so much by what it has done, as by what it has left undone. The failure to enforce the collection of taxes, long past due, has forced Council to use the surplus of the Water Department, which was intended as a sinking fund for the payment of the bonds of the City as they mature, to defray current expenses. In spite of this makeshift every one of the four years has been closed with salaries and other bills unpaid, and a floating debt of from \$50,000 to \$100,000.

But the action of the Union Republican City Committee is of interest to the Republicans of the State in a broader sense. The quarrels of the city Republicans have always caused great trouble in the arriving at common primaries and one ticket in this county and in the state. It was this that delayed the securing of a single ticket in this county last fall until it became necessary to adopt the "sticker" provision of the law for two of the offices. The agreement in the municipal campaign will smooth the way for party unity in the next state campaign and it is reasonably certain that if the party can be gotten together in 1906, there will be no further splits—at least in this generation. It was feared that the failure to elect a Senator might present a serious stumbling block, but the Union Republican leaders of Wilmington are evidently as desirous of reaching a settlement of our factional differences as the Republican organization has always been. The two factions have too long been kept apart by personal ambitions. The desire of any one or two men to be elected Senator has no part in a city election, and the sooner this fact is acknowledged the more chance of a harmonious party. We feel encouraged by the action already taken, and hope that nothing may occur to prevent its consummation.

TOWNSEND

Mrs. Walter Hart visited Wilmington Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Pritchard visited Delaware City Sunday. Miss Dredsl, of near town, visited Philadelphia Wednesday. Miss Anna R. Lawson visited her home in Elsmere over Sunday. Mrs. Richard Hodges and sons spent several days in Smyrna this week. Mrs. J. H. Hudson and daughter Helen visited Wilmington this week. Miss Ethelyn Maloney has returned to the Dover Academy after a week's vacation. Archie Finley, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Emma Finley. Mrs. Winfield Lattomus entertained the Erodelphian Society on Tuesday evening. Miss Lena Staats, of Middletown, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Staats.

Miss Anna Lawson, Miss Mary McPaul and Miss Anna Sharpless were in Wilmington Saturday.

Mrs. Harmon Reynolds visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Beauchamp, in Harrington, this week.

Miss Lena Baker has returned to her home in Dover after spending sometime with Mrs. Harmon Reynolds.

Elmer Pritchard, of Philadelphia, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Pritchard over Sunday.

George L. Hart and son Calvin returned to Philadelphia after visiting their family home over Sunday.

The Box Social given by the Union's Union was well patronized by the young people of our town and vicinity. The bidding on the boxes was animated. The Ushers cleared about \$25. Proceeds to be used for a new bell for the church.

DELAWARE M. E. CONFERENCE

DOVER, March 30th.—At yesterday's session of Delaware M. E. Conference (colored), Presiding Elder Cox of Cambridge district reported 620 conversions and 544 accessions during the year. Total membership, 3,989; value of church property, \$45,461. Presiding Elder N. W. Moore of Centreville, district reported 678 conversions and 671 accessions.

Presiding Elder A. R. Shockley, of Philadelphia, reported 771 conversions and an increase in church property of \$80,000. He urged the establishment of homes for wayward colored girls.

The afternoon session comprised a "quiet half day" for ministers, with personal experience talks and the holy communion.

Epworth League anniversary was celebrated last night, with addresses by Bishop Berry and Dr. I. G. Penn of Atlanta, Ga.

At the second day's session of the Conference on Thursday something of a sensation was caused by the report of Presiding Elder J. H. Nutter, of the Wilmington district, in which he deplored the prevalence of camp-meetings during the summer months. He contended that they were, in a great measure, deterrent to the spiritual welfare of the church.

TAXES MUST BE PAID

LAUREL, March 30th.—Laurel has a new dog ordinance which is original and unique and probably different from anything in the nature of dog legislation ever enacted. The effort to enforce the collection of a dog tax has proved a dismal failure under all previous ordinances. The new law provides that any person having a dog must register it before the alderman and have it registered. Upon conviction of failure or refusal to register a dog the person owning or harboring it may be fined not exceeding \$10 or imprisonment for not more than 30 days, or both, failing to pay such fine, he is compelled to work upon the streets of the town with ball and chain attached. The town fathers think they now have an ordinance which will reach the element of dog owners who have in former years evaded the payment of dog taxes.

"No doubt as the result of his

ST. GEORGES

Miss Mand Clark spent Saturday in Wilmington. Miss Sallie Laws is visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Roberts. Mr. W. K. Price was the guest of Mr. J. Cannon on Saturday. Miss Bulah Swarts spent last week with Samuel Lester and family. Miss Hattie Carrow spent Wednesday with Miss Amanda Moore. Miss Bessie Jones spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Laura Jones. Miss Edna Lilly spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Newark. Miss Hattie Carrow spent Saturday with William Aspril and family. Mr. Charles Pierce was the guest of James Taylor and family on Sunday.

Miss Violet Gray spent Saturday and Sunday with friends near Kirkwood.

Miss Sara Milligan was in Wilmington Saturday attending the Teachers' Institute.

Miss Katherine Swartz who has been away for the winter, returned home last week.

Miss Mollie Taylor has returned from Redding, on account of the illness of her mother.

Miss Ida Gray was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Albert Grimes, of Demarest, on Sunday.

Miss Susie King, of Kirkwood, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Thompson on Wednesday.

Mrs. Clarence Brinton, of New Jersey, was the guest of Harry Barnett and family last week.

H. C. Gray has opened a pool room and barber shop in what is known as the brick tavern.

Miss Helen Cox is spending sometime with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Cox.

Mr. Herbert Hopkins and son Herbert have returned from a two weeks' visit to friends in Wilmington.

Mrs. Miles Clark was called to Philadelphia on Friday last, owing to the illness of her son Ralph.

Mrs. James Moore and daughter Maybel were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cannon, on Saturday.

Mrs. William Todd and Mrs. Crompton, of Kirkwood, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Thompson, last week.

Miss Lucy Hill is spending a week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Raby, of London Grove, Pa.

Miss Bessie Phillips and Richard Moore spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Moore, of Avondale Farm.

Mrs. Margaretta Jackson has returned to Philadelphia on Friday last, owing to the illness of her son Ralph.

Mr. John Beiswanger has moved from the bakery at the foot of Bohemia Avenue, to his private house on George street.

Mr. Albert Beiswanger will continue business at the old stand.

Capt. John Wolf, of the barge "Albemarle," was thrown into the lock at St. Georges by the breaking of a pole with which he was shoving the ice away from the drop gate, breaking one rib and otherwise injuring himself.

CHEMISTE CITY

Mr. Hugh Caldwell was in Marietta, Pa., over Sunday. Mrs. D. Palmer Boulden is in Elkton, where she will reside.

Miss Shipley, of Baltimore, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. S. M. Perry.

Mrs. Harry Manlove and daughter, Miss Lorraine, were in Elkton Sunday.

Mr. Ernest Hallman, of Conference Academy, Dover, spent a week here.

Mrs. William Stubbs, Misses Ella and Alice Stubbs spent Saturday with friends here.

Mr. Harry Hedrick, of Philadelphia, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Harry Griffield.

Mr. Julian Biddle, of San Jose College, is the guest of his cousin, Mrs. G. S. Wooley.

Misses Mary Cummings and Esther Banks, of Tonie Institute, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Banks.

Mrs. Louise Griffith and son Joseph, of Middletown, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Griffith on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Buckworth, of Town Point, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Ross Watson.

One day last week Miss Mamie Bonchelle ruptured a blood vessel in her eye by striking it with a scarf pin.

Rev. Mr. Galaher preached his first sermon in the M. E. Church on Sunday. He was entertained by friends.

A sale of household goods was held by Mr. Joel Kincaid last Tuesday afternoon, he having moved to Philadelphia.

The Town Commissioners have been moving the arc lights from the wires and placing them on arms extending from the poles.

Messrs. Reuben Hevelow, Jones Johnson and Ralph Watson have returned to Cambridge, where they are employed by the Nokom Lumber Co.

Mr. John Beiswanger has moved from the bakery at the foot of Bohemia Avenue, to his private house on George street.

Mr. Albert Beiswanger will continue business at the old stand.

The Town Commissioners have been moving the arc lights from the wires and placing them on arms extending from the poles.

Mrs. E. S. Stevens, who has been spending the past months here with his mother, Mrs. E. S. Stevens, left Friday for a trip through the South.

ODESSA

Miss Anna Morgan spent Monday with friends in Smyrna.

Miss Luu Vinyard is visiting her mother in Middletown.

John Heldmyer, Jr., spent Monday and Tuesday in Philadelphia.

Mrs. George Roemer is entertaining Miss Helen Webb, of Port Penn.

Mrs. Scott Townsend is visiting at the home of Mr. George L. Townsend.

Miss M. Elizabeth Harper was a Wilmington visitor last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. George Croft, of Camden, N. J., is the guest of his parents, Mr. I. F. Croft and wife.

Miss Bertha Stevens left Thursday for a two weeks' visit with her sister in Medford, N. J.

Mr. Russell J. Morris, of Philadelphia, visited his sister, Mrs. J. M. Arters, part of last week.

Mrs. Schofield and grandson, of Still Pond, Md., are guests of her daughter, Mrs. H. V. Woodall.

The Ladies' Aid Society held its regular monthly meeting in the M. E. Church on Wednesday evening.

Charles H. Whorkman formerly of Odessa, but now of Philadelphia, was a visitor in town this week.

Mr. B. D. Coppage and little daughter, of Wilmington, spent Wednesday here with his mother, Mrs. G. E. Coppage.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias X. Moore entertained a number of their friends at their home "Fair View," near town, on Tuesday evening.

Harry Knott has been employed in Philadelphia for the past few months, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Knott, near town.

O. S. Stevens, who has been spending the past months here with his mother, Mrs. E. S. Stevens, left Friday for a trip through the South.

GEO. F. LEE'S

Pharmacy

West Main St. Middletown

John A. Jolls,

SUCCESSION TO JOHN W. JOLLS,

—DEALER IN—

The Wm. Lea & Sons,

Fancy Roller and Patent

Flour Mill Feed of all kinds, Seeds, Coal, Etc

COAL! COAL!

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

NEW SPRING SUITS FOR

LADIES AND MISSES

Pretty Shirtwaist Suits, made of Voile, home spun Gingham, Mercerized Goods and Prints, \$1.00 to \$4.00.

A large and very pretty line of Skirts, from 75c to \$6.00.

Shirtwaists, from 25c to \$3.00.

Children's Dresses, from 25c to \$3.00.

Infants' Dresses, from 12 1/2c to \$2.00.

COUPON

Cut this out and bring it to our store and receive a CASH PRIZE.

Name.....

Date.....

We Have Received Our New Stock of

Matting

Prices from 12 1/2c to 25c by roll; 15c to 30c cut. Rugs, Pictures and Furniture for sale.

G. W. PETERSON,

EAST MAIN STREET, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

BACK IN MY OLD QUARTERS

EAST MAIN STREET

OPPOSITE PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK

Confections

TO BE FOUND IN MIDDLETOWN

LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES

IN LARGE QUANTITIES

Large Assortment of Fine Chocolates at 25 Cents. These Candies cannot be bought in this town at this low figure.

Mixtures from 10c to 40c per lb.

TOYS, NUTS AND FIGS

Fruit Cake, Pound Cake, Lady Cake, Mixed Cakes.

FRESH BREAD, PIES, CAKES, DOUGHNUTS DAILY

PAUL WEBER'S BAKERY

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co., DOVER, DEL.

INCORPORATED 1847

Insures Buildings and Contents Against Loss by Fire and Lightning

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL PLAN

Insurance in Force \$9,553,216.00

W. A. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City, Del. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend, Del.

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

BARNETT B

2.10 1/4—REGISTERED 37795

The Middletown Transcript

TRADE LEADS MIDDLETOWN AS FOLLOWS:

North Bound—3:20, 7:15, 8:22 and 10:21 a.m.; 1:25, 4:17 and 5:30 p.m.
South Bound—1:25, 8:21, 9:19 and 11:38 a.m.; 4:43, 5:41 and 7:43 p.m.

MARINE CLOTHES AS FOLLOWS:

Going North—7:20 a.m., 10:05 a.m., 3:50 p.m., 5:45 p.m., and 9 p.m.
Coming South—1:25 a.m., 4:15 p.m., and 8 p.m.
For Odessa—7:30 a.m., 8:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 4:45 p.m.

For Warwick, Cecilton and Eariville 9:20 a.m., and 4:45 p.m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 1, 1905.

Local News.

Cold boiled ham get it at ARMSTRONG'S. If you want lamb chops get them at ARMSTRONG'S.

Deviled Crabs, at Middletown Restaurant & Supply Co. Dr. W. E. Barnard, Dentist. Offices and residence adjoining the post office.

The attention of our readers is called to the new ad. of W. B. Hall in this issue.

Deviled Crabs, at Middletown Restaurant & Supply Co. WANTED—Good fat Beef Cattle. ARMSTRONG'S GROCERY.

Deviled Crabs, at Middletown Restaurant & Supply Co. A fine line of Easter goods at MONTGOMERY'S.

HORSE SHOEING—Plain, 75 cents each. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. C. GREEN.

A full line of beef, lamb, veal and pork at ARMSTRONG'S.

FOR SALE—1000 Chestnut Posts, 6 feet long. Apply to Robert E. WATERS.

If you want a veal cutlet, roast, or stew get it at ARMSTRONG'S.

If you want a kit of good macaroni, just receive a hundred kits at ARMSTRONG'S.

FOR RENT—Stable on West Main street. Possession given March 25th, next. Apply to THIS OFFICE.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Jolls began housekeeping this week in one of the new dwellings recently erected on Cass street.

FOR SALE—Green Mountain Seed Potatoes. T. R. BRADSHAW, Odessa, Del.

It is said by many people that Armstrong's sausage and scrapple is the best. Have you tried it? Get it at ARMSTRONG'S.

If you have poultry, butter and eggs to sell you want the highest cash price paid. Get it at ARMSTRONG'S.

Mr. E. S. Jones is having a room built in the rear of his barber shop \$8 to 12 feet, which will be a great convenience to the patrons of his shop.

After October 1st the library will be open from Tuesdays from 3:30 to 5 o'clock, P. M., and on Saturdays from 3 to 5 o'clock and 7 to 8:30 o'clock, P. M.

We will open our soda fountain to-day, and invite the public to visit our store and enjoy a refreshing drink.

LEE'S PHARMACY. FOR SALE—Wall Paper, Pictures, Rugs, Mattings, Furniture and Dishes. Checks given with all sales. MRS. G. W. PETERSON.

NOW is the time to buy your Winter Coat at the lowest price for the year. We will supply you with the purest, best coal in the market. G. E. HUKILL.

Money saved in buying Shoes here. A good shoe for Ladies and Misses at 98 cents. Children's Shoe from 20 cents up. MRS. G. W. PETERSON.

LOOK.—OPERATORS WANTED at the Middletown Shirt Factory. Good wages and steady work. Board can be secured reasonable. Apply to factory. J. H. Hudson, M'g Co.

RHODE ISLAND REI EGGS FOR SALE—Selected from my best pen at \$1.50 per dozen, \$1.00 per setting, or \$4.00 per 100. C. P. COCHRAN, Middletown, Del.

"THE HEN THAT SCRATCHES LAYS THE EGG THAT HATCHES" — \$1.00 for 15 Rhode Island Reds, White, Buff and Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, S. C. White and Black Leghorns. T. R. BRADSHAW, Odessa, Del.

If you will clip the coupons which will appear in our ad. during the month of April and bring them to our store between the 1st and 5th of May, you will receive a cash prize. MRS. G. W. PETERSON.

Spring Millinery, ready-to-wear Hats, very pretty, from 50 cents to \$2.25. All the newest trimmings and untrammled shapes at MRS. G. W. PETERSON'S.

"The New Man," is the subject for Rev. Anna H. Shaw's lecture on April 13th, and every man in town, old or new, should hear her. We can assure all men that the speaker will interest and instruct them. The admission is free.

According to the report of Insurance Commissioner Marshall, the fire insurance premiums received during the year in Delaware amounted to \$478,976.56, while the losses paid amounted to \$197,462.37, and the losses incurred \$172,339.21.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—Single Comb Brown Leghorns seventy five cents per setting of 15 from my great laying strain. Send for circular and price by the hundred. T. E. CLAYTON.

Mr. PLEASENT, DEL.

I have taken the agency for the "I. X. L. Laundry," and it is my intention to collect and deliver all laundry promptly, and give the best possible service to all who favor me with their work.

E. S. JONES.

LAD LINE.—Wrightsville and Western Maryland Quality unsurpassed. Pines as low as the lowest. Don't delay ordering as there will be unavoidable delay in shipping. Let us have your orders early.

G. E. HUKILL.

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending March 23d: Mrs. Frances Clayton, William Clinton, B. T. Cooper, Mr. Herbert & Co., Lloyd E. Lovs, Daniel Postal, Eugene Thirion, Ujean Willson.

Dealers in cigars have been notified that on and after May 1st they will not be permitted to give away or sell empty cigar boxes. The only way in which dealers will be able to protect themselves will be to destroy the boxes the moment the last cigar is removed.

Please note! We are HEADQUARTERS FOR WOVEN PICKET FENCE, the closest and best made fence in the market. Barb and Plain Wire, and Galvanized Corrugated Iron Roofing of Standard thickness, and the best quality. Prices as low as the lowest. G. E. HUKILL.

If you care for good tender beef Steak get it at ARMSTRONG'S.

Leave your laundry at Jones' barber. The best of work and prompt service.

If you want to see the cleanest and best line of meats and groceries in town look at ARMSTRONG'S.

Vanilla, Chocolate and Strawberry Ice Cream at MONTGOMERY'S.

When you buy goods buy them as cheap as you can. Get them at ARMSTRONG'S.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers on Thursday evening: N. G., H. D. Howell; V. G., Ira W. Owens; Recording Secretary, Harry S. Beaten.

Miss Lily M. Scott will have her Spring Opening of Millinery on Wednesday, April 5th, and invites you to step in and inspect the many pretty designs. It is her study to help each customer make her selection.

Chancellor John R. Nicholson has appointed Mr. Albert L. Massey stenographer for the Court of Chancery, under the act passed at the recent session of the Legislature. The salary is \$600, and Mr. Massey's many Middletown friends will be glad to learn of his securing this responsible position.

Richard L. Naudain, President of the Farmers Creamery Co., recently by a visit to Wilmington secured a large order for butter from two of the largest hoteliers in Wilmington—The Hotel Wilmington, Fred Wetcooch, prop., and A. L. Ainscow, restauranteur, which will dispense for the creamery more than 200 pounds a week.

The burning of brush heaps and other rubbish gives evidence that the gardeners are getting in their early spring work. A few of our progressive citizens have planted their garden seed and are hoping to be in the lead with their crops. The rains of the past week have much interfered with farm work and there is much activity in preparing for a busy season.

We have taken the agency for the Model and Cypress Incubators, and when we say all of the leading poultrymen of the country are using the Cypress, we are only saying what many in this community know is true. Would be glad to have you call and look them over. Call or write for catalogue.

J. F. MCWHORTER & SON.

Peach trees, 7-16 inch, or 10 cts. each; 1/2 inch, or medium size at 21 cts. each; and 1/2 to 1/4 inch, or No. 2, at 11 cts. each. Also Pear, Apple, Plum and Cherry trees. Elberta alone one cent each higher. All trees guaranteed. These trees kept dormant for planting safely as late as May 15th, if not sold earlier.

R. S. JONSSON. Box 109, Stockley, Del.

In the course of another week the locks of the Delaware and Chesapeake canal will be the scene of much business. Heretage have put in an appearance and the warm weather and clear river will make more to come soon. Then will follow the gullies.

Traders and farmers will then have a chance to get fish at a lower rate.

Farmers salt down thousands of herring so they will be used the following winter.

Mr. Harry Downey who has been employed in Wilmington for several years past, has accepted a position with Mr. E. S. Jones.

Mr. Frank Virden and daughter have returned to their home in Kenton after spending several days with her aunt, Mrs. M. B. Burris.

PERSONALITIES

Miss Ada Lockwood is spending some time in Atlantic City.

Miss Nora Armstrong was a Wilmington visitor on Tuesday.

Miss Florie Owens is the guest of relatives in Perryville, Md.

Miss Martha Houston is being entertained by Philadelphia friends.

Miss Estella Suydam, of Wilmington, spent Sunday at her home.

Miss Mae Buelin has returned from a short visit with Wilmington friends.

Mrs. Sarah Houston is spending sometime with relatives in Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. George Hall and little girl, of Philadelphia, were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Vandall, of Wilmington, was in town several days during the past week.

Rev. C. T. Wyatt, wife and mother left on Thursday for their new home in Wilmington.

Miss Katherine Pennington, of Wilmington, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Grace H. Parvis.

Mr. Hugh C. Browne, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his family at the home of Mrs. H. V. Parvis.

Letters of highest commendation from Dr. Harter, president of Delaware College, Professor Dobson, and Dr. Roan, have been received; also from Professor Twissmyer and Professor Berlin, of the Wilmington schools; Professor Spaid, of New Castle county; Professor John D. Brooks, of Sussex county and many others.

PRIZES FOR ESSAYS

Will be Given to School Children for Writing on Temperance

Mrs. J. R. H. Price spent Monday in town.

Preaching at the M. P. Church tomorrow at 10:30 o'clock.

Town people are now preparing their gardens for planting vegetables.

R. B. Merritt, Jr., was on a business trip to Wilmington last Wednesday.

Quite a number of fish dealers have passed through town during the past week.

Messrs. Amos Wilson, E. E. Marsh and Powell F. John were in Elton on Wednesday.

Miss Eva Holden has returned home after a short visit with Chesapeake City friends.

Miss Daisy Hoover, of Cecilton, visited her sister, Mrs. J. R. Smith, last Wednesday.

Mr. John Holden and wife were the guests of Mr. James Savin, near Bunker Hill, on Sunday.

Mr. Frank Sullivan who was on a business trip to Perryville last Tuesday.

Miss Ethyl Vineyard was the guest of her cousin, Miss Edna V. Stephens from Saturday until Tuesday.

Washington Camp, No. 8, P. O. S. of A., meets every Wednesday evening in Merritt Hall at 7 o'clock.

While Samuel Alrichs, a dealer in general supplies was eating his dinner the other day at noon, a thief quietly snatched into the store and stole all the money from his safe. This act was done so deftly and quickly that only a person who had mapped out his plans very carefully beforehand could have accomplished it. The booty amounted to twenty-one \$1 notes, five \$2 notes, one \$5 note and \$50 in Pennsylvania Railroad orders. This made a total loss of \$86.

The general opinion of the neighborhood is that Frank K. Maharty, who runs a blacksmith shop across the road from the store is the guilty one. Many circumstances point to this conclusion. Maharty has been in very grave need of money as his shop lately has not been doing a rushing business. This caused him to brood over his trouble and it is believed finally lead him to commit this crime. His landlord was pushing him for rent amounting to \$11 and his promise to pay another claimant of \$25 was causing him much worry. He was seen short time before the robbery was discovered. He was seen in Glasgow as late as Friday noon but has since disappeared leaving no clue as to his whereabouts. His brother, Howard Maharty is awaiting a trial in the county workhouse on the charge of highway robbery. Every effort is being made to apprehend Maharty.

Junior Christian Endeavor prayer meeting Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All the members are requested to be present.

Mrs. A. L. Loffland was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. R. Manlove, near Middletown, from Wednesday until Saturday.

Mr. Frank Sullivan who has been confined to his room for sometime with the rheumatism is slowly convalescing.

George P. Stahs who has been at the National Hotel for the past year, has moved back to his home on Wilson street.

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Junior Christian Endeavor prayer meeting Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All the members are requested to be present.

Miss Bessie W. Gunkle has returned home after an extended visit with Baltimore, Washington, Westminster and Philadelphia friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Loffland who were the guests of Mrs. A. L. Loffland last week, returned to their home in Philadelphia on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Merritt last Thursday.

Miss Bessie W. Gunkle has returned home after an extended visit with Baltimore, Washington, Westminster and Philadelphia friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Loffland who were the guests of Mrs. A. L. Loffland last week, returned to their home in Philadelphia on Monday.

After a severe winter the snow has disappeared and the wheat has an excellent color and growing rapidly, the roads are in excellent shape and the farmer has made his year's work.

Mr. Joseph Sullivan was in town Wednesday, it being the first time since January, he being compelled to remain on account of rheumatism.

First Annual Christian Endeavor Social and Business meeting of the Senior Christian Endeavor Society was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Merritt last Thursday.

</

... THAT GIRL AT THE COTTAGE ...

BY PHIL ALISANDER

"It seems to be the letter of quite a respectable person. Don't you think so, John?"

The speaker raised her eyes from the sheet of paper she was holding between her plump fingers to the tall figure that was monopolizing much of the glorious fire behind him.

John Moncrieff held out his hand towards his stepmother to possess himself of the note. He read it, smiled, and, narrowing his eyes thoughtfully, returned it without a word.

"Well?" she asked, watching his face.

"Well?" he echoed, laughing, for he was in the habit of discouraging her decided attitude.

Her good-humored face clouded and wrinkled.

"Oh, John, is it the letter of quite a respectable person? Do tell me! Such a position may influence the village so powerfully for good or evil. Suppose she is very 'new,' and rides a bicyclette in rational dress? Think how she will contaminate her scholars—"

"Or very 'old,' sticks to a crinoline," he suggested, "in which case we should have to widen the schoolhouse gate."

"Now you are laughing at me!"

"No—I am only considering every contingency. But I really think that I see no hints of such eccentricity in her writing. The twists of the g's and the turns of the t's might indicate an ambitions person given to luxury, which would involve turning the deal furniture of the schoolhouse into firewood, and getting down a suite from Maples'!"

Mrs. Moncrieff's eyes opened distressfully for a moment; then she fixed them once more on those eloquent and tell-tale letters.

"T. g. g. t. t! What a number of them there are! You really detect ambition and luxury in the crossing and the tails, John? Well, they are rather eccentric, and I am glad that I have some one so clever as to have found it out. An ambitious and luxurious schoolmistress is quite out of place here. I will tell your father that we have decided against her."

She sat back in her comfortable chair and clasped her hands firmly upon her lap.

"Don't let us be hasty in our judgment," said her stepson. "I am apt to over-estimate at times—"

"Oh, no, John!"

"And our application must be given a fair chance."

He took up the letter again and read aloud with deliberation—

"Dear Sir—It will give me great pleasure to do my best for the school of Cranleigh Moss. I was there at Sorrel, and only left because I fell ill. I am a little lame and a little inadequate. The vicar—

—Mr. Hastings—is writing to you, and will be able to speak of the work which I have done for him. Trusting my testimonials will give you satisfaction, I am

Yours truly,
CHRISTIAN EARLE."

"I am afraid," broke out Mrs. Moncrieff nervously at the close, "I am quite afraid that you are right, John. That matter of 'the inadequate salary' really does savor of an unseemly ambition. And if you think that the t's and the g's—"

"I don't know that I do," John interrupted. His love of railraiy was carrying him farther than he intended. "Any flippancy in the g's is quite counteracted by the p's. Puritanical uprightness itself is expressed in the severity of their outline. And as Father was so taken by Mr. Hastings' recommendation this morning, I think that we might overlook the small matter of those two letters."

"Well, you know best, John. I am always glad, when you are at home to give the casting vote. Let us consider the matter settled, then. If we find that you are right about the ambition, we can easily get somebody else."

"Well, don't blame me if the young woman turns out to be an anarchist in disguise!" he said lightly. "I wash my hands of any responsibility in the choice of your schoolmistress—which fact please notify in your diary. Where is Reg?"

"Shooting with Fred Parsons at the Hall."

"Why on earth with Parsons, I wonder? It is odd how Reg can be friendly with such a man."

"I am sure Fred Parsons is a very handsome fellow."

"Very handsome. But one generally has better reasons for making friends with a man than he is handsome. I don't like the fellow any more than I trust him."

"He appears to me a perfect gentleman. He invariably jumps up to open the door for me."

John Moncrieff turned from the fireplace abruptly and smiled. Presently he said—

"Suppose we leave Reg to look after his own concerns and drive together to Packmore. While I am arranging with Major Colquhoun about my dogs, you could have a cup of tea and a gossip with his wife."

"Why don't you leave the spaniels here when you go away? Reg loves dogs."

"But he loves poetry more. It's an old arrangement that Vene shall look after them whenever I take to the road."

"Take to the road? I can't think why you speak of your life like that. It sounds as if you were a tramp!"

"So I am." He laughed. "I am never, so happy as when on the road—sleeping out, wondering where I shall eat my next meal, and wandering over the face of the globe like the veriest gipsy."

"It isn't my idea of a gipsy," Mrs. Moncrieff remarked. "An explorer and a war correspondent, who has been—"

"Well, come and talk over my obscure with Mrs. Colquhoun."

"You won't drive Spitfire?"

"She is as harmless as a dove, and will carry you quite safely to the Moat. The keen air will do you all the good in the world."

"And we will stop at the schoolhouse and see if the furniture is very shabby."

So the Vicar's wife put on her smartest fur-lined pelisse—for she was very proud of her stepson, and always wore her fine feathers when in his company—and they set off at a swinging g pace through the frost-whitened lanes, and drew up at the schoolhouse which overlooked the village green.

Cranleigh Moss was a remote village standing upon the edge of a pine wood, and its schoolhouse was the most pictur-

esque object in a very picturesque place. The roof was deep and pointed, projecting like benevolent eyebrows over the latticed windows, which now gleamed under the bright rays of the ruddy wintry sun. Dark holies and yews framed its irregular outlines, and a little knoll crowned with Scotch firs rose sharply behind it.

"Reg knows nothing about weather," said his brother. "Who knows but that the sun will be shining by the time we have got the dogs safely at the Moat? Come along, Reg! Can we do anything for you in the village?"

"Rogers is there now with—Well, Tompkins, what is it?"

Tompkins stood on the threshold of the library fingering her apron strings a little tremulously. She waited for an instant before she answered.

"Oh, it's that stupid Rogers, ma'am: he isn't back yet, and cock's waiting for the cream, and Jane Hassan's boy will have it as he saw him lying groaning by the roadside, and were afraid to do anything for him."

"Jane Hassan's boy?" interposed John laughing. "A baby just out of petticoats! Come, Reg—we must get to the rights of this!"

The two men disappeared together, and it was not till the lachooes had sounded that they came back with the news that Rogers had broken his leg.

"My party is doomed!" said Mrs. Moncrieff.

But her sons talked her into good spirits, and just then her husband joined them.

"Who is to meet Betty Foster?" he asked. "It looks very ominous over Beaker's Brow."

"She is driving herself," his wife answered.

"Well, I hope that she won't put Tantrums and Tantivy into harness; otherwise, I very much fear you will lose the benefit of her advice at the schoolhouse this afternoon, my dear."

"Our dinner table would be deprived of its handsomest guest," asserted Reg.

"I like to see Betty with the ribbons between her fingers and her cheeks glowing like roses. By-the-bye, mother, I hope that you haven't given Veronice to him?"

His mother reassured him; whilst his father laughed.

"Well, if it had been any one but Betty Reg I should have gone off to share the evening repast of your young school miss," Reg said. "I expect that she will be inviting me to cycle with her next week."

Mrs. Moncrieff's spoon fell on her plate with a clatter.

"I wonder if you are bound for Cranleigh Moss?" she cried dramatically. The Vicar looked up in alarm.

"Miss Earle! Who is to meet Miss Earle? Oh, why did the foolish young person settle to come to-day?"

"I am afraid, my dear, because I asked her," his husband replied. "Rogers is a troublesome blunderer to put himself on the sick list on the day of your party. But no doubt she can manage for herself. Young women nowadays are accustomed to be independent, and a walk of five miles is nothing to any one possessed of a sound pair of legs."

"Octavius!" she cried dramatically. The Vicar looked up in alarm.

"Miss Earle! Who is to meet Miss Earle?" he asked. "I expect that she will be inviting me to cycle with her next week."

"I was late," he answered. "We may as well rectify my fault by setting off at once."

"Certainly," she said. "I put my luggage in the cloak-room."

"Will you wait here while I look after it?" and he went away up the platform.

He was old-fashioned, he told himself; yet she was striking. What elevated her above other girls of her class? Oddly enough, the surprise gave him no pleasure—indeed, he was rather inclined to be annoyed by anything else. Women of her sort were sure to turn the village upside down with fads and fancies. He wished that he had stuck to his job about ambition and the love of luxury being revealed in her handwriting. With such thoughts he gathered his luggage and helped her into the cart, but with no room of small talk. It seemed that his companion was equally averse to conversation, for, having inspected her luggage and mounted to her place, she kept her face gravely and silently towards the landscape.

So for two miles they went, neither speaking a word, neither thinking of the other, or even conscious of the other's presence, each occupied with his or her own thoughts, until suddenly these two dissimilar beings—he, with his adventures past and stirring future, she with her narrow orphanhood and dull routine—were startled peripherally out of their meditations. A wind, with an edge sharper than a sword, leaped up along the stile and tore right along the mare's path, and, like some giant, dashed her into the ground.

"There was laughter in his eyes; but Reg was staring across the sulky sky, and had his back towards him.

"Thank you, John," he said, with prompt annoyance; and he went out of the room.

John followed him, and Mrs. Moncrieff sat down with something very like tears dimming her bright blue eyes. When her stepson came back he was getting on an overcoat.

"I have arranged to take my dogs at once," he said. "Allowing for the three miles' detour to the Moat, I can meet Miss Earle at Packmore about half-past three."

"Oh, John, how good you are!"

"Not a bit of it," he answered briefly. "It only means a few miles more for Spitfire. Good-bye, then, for the present."

CHAPTER II

Very soon after John had sat out, Reg Foster arrived, and with Tantrums and Tantivy too. She came in like a whirlwind, and sank down before the drawing room fire.

"What werther!" she said. "It is positively uncanny. What made John such an odd afternoon to drive out? I met him just now on the green."

"He is going to the Moat, and afterwards to Packmore. Rogers has broken his leg."

"It is a pity that John is on the wing again. Why is it that men will be globetrotters and danger-hunters?"

Meanwhile, the danger-hunter in question was pursuing his way with his mind intent upon the new sphere which was opening up before him—the chaotic state of foreign affairs, and on his own small share therein. He was going to Egypt in a few days, and he felt eager to be off. Cranleigh Moss was nothing to him.

"It seems pretty bad to-night," John remarked. He got up and looked out through the cosily-curtained windows.

"Let us hope the wind will go down before to-morrow. Put another log on the fire, John. I shall have time for a game of *bezique* before dinner. Yes—it will be quite fine to-morrow."

He whirled down the hill into Packmore, and drew up with a clatter at the station. He had been quite absorbed in his thoughts, and had lost all little reckoning of the time. When his glance fell on the clock over the entrance, he saw that it was a quarter to four.

"By Jove! What have we done, Spitfire? The train has gone out a quarter of an hour ago."

He sprang down, called a porter, and asked if the northern express had come in.

"Come in and gone high on twenty

minutes ago, sir," replied the man. "H'm!" said John Moncrieff.

He passed hastily into the station. The platform was quite deserted, but a boy covering in the hook-stall caught his eye.

"Hullo, Timmins! Christmas weather this! Where are all the passengers from the northern express?"

"There wasn't more than one, sir."

"A lady?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is she gone?"

"Yes, sir. She came here and took away a pennworth of something, and afterwards I saw her walk down the platform to the entrance. Thompson would know, but he's gone to his tea."

Moncrieff took a step or two along the platform. As he passed the open door of the refreshment room a warm gust of air met him.

"I'll have a cup of tea," he decided.

"If she has pressed some unlovely John into her service, Spitfire will soon outstop them."

So he went in, and, sitting down close to the door, unfolded his paper and began to scan the sensational headings of the columns. He was searching for the latest telegram from Egypt when he chanced to lift his eyes, and noticed that one besides himself was in the refreshment room—a woman with her back towards him.

He concluded at once that this must be the person whom he was seeking. He took in the outlines of her figure carefully. She was dressed in brown, and her attire was almost Quaker-like in its severity. He was just thinking that his stepmother's prophecy as to her being old-fashioned was in all probability fulfilled when the girl rose from her seat and turned. John Moncrieff's eyes fell instantly.

Circlear skirts are returning to favor and bid fair to enjoy an extended vogue during the coming season. They are especially appropriate for the wide silk and wool fabrics, at present so fashionable.

A new style of circular skirt is shown here. It is made on one piece and classed invisibly at the center back under two inverted plaited flats that are flatly stitched to present a perfectly plain appearance.

Fullness below the hips is disposed of in backward turning plaited flats that are narrow at the top and increase in depth toward the hem. These plaited flats are stitched part way down and flare stylishly below the knee, providing abundant sweep at the lower edge.

As illustrated the skirt touches in front and has a graceful sweep at the back. If desired a "round" length may be used, the pattern providing perforations for the correct shaping.

Separate skirts in this style may be made of clifted broadcloth, ladies' cloth, Henley, cashmere, brocade, and tiny ribbons placed at the point of each plait.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require 4½ yards of material 44 inches wide. The pattern No. 3074 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist measure.

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